



For Mayor William F. Stuart.

GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

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It will be fair today.

BOWLING DERIVIVES.

Since the receipt of Salisbury's arrogant note declining to renew the modus vivendi which expires May 1, and President Harrison's ultimatum dispatched in answer thereto, the democratic press is devoting much space to what it designates "Blaine's blunder." Mr. Blaine may have blundered in not incorporating a proviso in the preliminary agreement, providing for a renewal of the modus from year to year, until such time as the arbitrators delivered their findings. But he has English precedent in support. The modus vivendi governing the cod fisheries in Canadian Atlantic waters has been renewed from year to year since Mr. Bayard made his famous treaty. English law and international law make the limitation of all agreements an essential point of validity. Indefiniteness of time has always been held as a fatal error in all agreements or contracts. The suggestion of a clause providing for a renewal by either party questions the good faith of the other, and is not customary in diplomatic negotiations. On the contrary Mr. Blaine's course was the usual and established custom, an earnest of faith between the high contracting parties. To assert at this late date that Mr. Blaine or any one having the matter in charge could have known the English minister would break faith, is to assert something unwarranted under the circumstances. If the failure to insert the proviso was so flagrant a blunder as our democratic friends assert, why did they not discover and publish it when the provisional agreement was first made public? To cry any blunder now and berate Mr. Blaine is after the manner of the "I told you so's," and is probably published as a political cry, sent out for what it is worth. The only party censurable is Mr. Salisbury who has shown himself a untrustworthy diplomat and one who stoops to the doubtful tactics of the hypocrite.

CAST IRON PIPE.

Census bulletin No. 167, relating to the manufacture of cast iron pipe in the United States, shows that during the census year 1890 thirty-six establishments reported the manufacture of cast iron pipe as a leading specialty of their business. The total capital invested in these works was \$14,509,933, which includes \$68,509 reported by two establishments not in operation during the census year. The hands employed, including officers and clerks, numbered 7738, to whom \$3,794,407 in wages was paid. The total cost of materials consumed was \$9,433,389, and the value of the products was \$15,168,882. The principal material consumed by the pipe foundries was pig iron, the quality used amounting to 591,338 net tons, costing \$7,860,468, while cast iron pipe formed the principal product, the output being 513,030 tons of 2000 pounds, valued at \$12,536,818. Of the works located in the southern states two are in Virginia, two in Kentucky, two in Tennessee, one in Alabama, and one in Texas. Of these eight establishments in operation in 1890, five have been built since 1880. The works in the western states include two in Missouri and one in Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Colorado and Oregon respectively. Of these seven establishments, six have been built and put in operation since 1880. The oldest seat of this cast iron pipe industry is in eastern Pennsylvania and the adjoining sections of New Jersey, the largest works being located near Philadelphia. An establishment at Millville, N. J., has been in operation since 1803. During the census year 1890 the cast iron pipe foundries were in operation an average of ten months each. The average term of employ-

ment for men was eleven months, the excess of the average term of employment over the average term of operation being caused by the fact that the establishments employing the greater number of hands also report the maximum term of operation.

WILL NOT BE TOLERATED.

"Public opinion," says Henry Clews, "is becoming more and more decidedly hostile to whatever form of organization conspires to defeat free competition. Congress and the state legislatures find it necessary to respect this determined attitude of the people, and at no distant time the laws will be so framed that nowhere in this country will any form of corporation which aims to exercise the powers of a monopoly be able to exist under theegis of the law. The attempts of the trusts to evade the penalties of their illegality by organizing under the loosest form of legalization to be found under state laws will become futile. The procurement of control of a system of competing railroads, under such expedients as have been adopted by the Philadelphia & Reading, will be declared illegal, because contrary to public policy. The law will be constructed with a simple purpose of preventing the defeat of competition by monopolies; and that form of prohibition will be made to apply to any and every form of organization. Of this there can be no reasonable doubt; for the present drift toward monopoly is so wide-spread, so utterly revolutionary in every sense in its character, and so threatening to vast interests that to suppose it can be much farther tolerated would be to assume that American citizens had lost their regard for freedom and their sense of self respect."

FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Infidelity, the change of the work and weekly rest day, the suppression of the Bible and religious rites are sometimes referred to by those who favor an establishment of religion by law, as the causes of the French Revolution, or "Reign of Terror." But such is not the case. These were simply incidents of that awful epoch, and not causes. Ridpath, in his candid and impartial "History of the World," thus states the causes which led to the French Revolution: "There were 23,000 monks, in France; there were 60,000 curates and vicars; there were 37,000 nuns; there were 2500 monasteries; 1500 convents, and 60,000 churches and chapels. In all of these were 130,000 persons who enjoyed themselves in the work of saving France from her sins. But they did not begin with themselves. There were 140,000 nobles in France. They put on regalia and stuck feathers in their hats. The noble families numbered 30,000. On each square league of territory, and for each 1000 of the inhabitants there was a castle and one noble family. France was not only saved, but she was ennobled." "It was simply a revolt, an insurrection of the emancipated mind of France against the tyranny of her social, civil, and religious institutions—a rebellion of man against his masters—a struggle of the human spirit to break an intolerable thralldom which had been imposed upon it by the past. The day of pleasant things was passed. No more could the fiery spirit of roused-up France be soothed with royal cordials or put to sleep with lullaby. The new king's ancestors for two hundred years had sown to the wind, and now their princely and good-natured offspring must reap the whirlwind."

Prohibitionists in answer to the assertion that drunkenness is a disease and therefore cannot be prohibited, cite the fact that contagious diseases are "prohibited" or prevented by sanitary regulations and quarantines. The trouble with drunkenness is that it is not contagious. It is an existing disease. It cannot be "prohibited" any more than leprosy can be prohibited when once it has a grip upon its victim. The sale of alcohol may be prohibited, or rather restricted, but that will not cure drunkenness.

If a man steals five dollars from your purse it is not considered unkind or cruel to bring him to justice. If he steals \$18,000 from a public office any allusion to it is hastily denounced by his friends as "personal abuse." It is not the fact that Perry did steal that Tex Herald seeks to magnify, but just now it wants to know how much?

DYNAMITE is the chosen weapon of cowards. She men who stand before the stern eyes of a determined man sneak into the darkness to explode a bomb. The frightful possibilities of yesterday's explosion in Paris illustrate the contemptible character of the

cringing villains who make use of the dangerous explosive.

GENERAL ALGER, in an interview, says that the war records are sufficient refutation of the charges made by the New York Sun. Inasmuch as nobody who knows the general believed the Sun's story the war records were redundant evidence of his loyalty, bravery and devotion.

GRACE, ex-mayor of New York and patron saint of the county democracy is out with a letter written to southern democrats favoring the nomination of Cleveland. Hill and his boom seem to have collapsed simultaneously while Grover is growing stronger every day.

CONGRESS will be on the tip-toe of curiosity today to know the final fate of the Bland bill. This is wholly unnecessary, for if by accident it escapes death in the house and senate, Ben will hide it from sight under his "grandfather's hat."

THERE is a vast difference between electing United States senators by direct vote and nominating them in party conventions. By the former method the will of the people will prevail; in the latter it is quite likely to be subverted.

KING WILHELM threatens to raise Ned over the present complications in the German ministry. Instead of raising Ned he should raise his "Auntie," there would be more in it for the winner.

If the city hall gang will insure THE HERALD'S inquiries, concerning the Perry investigation it will be a grateful departure from its usual methods of procedure.

Did anybody tell the experts hired to examine Perry's books not to go back of the beginning of the present administration? If so, who was it? Why did he do it?

WHETHER, in the event of war with England over the seals, we would succeed or fail we never shall escape the painful necessity of acquiring the women.

THERE is but one remedy for municipal mismanagement, and that is for good citizens to join in active concert for the election of capable and efficient officers.

ONE week from today election. One week from tomorrow the city will contain many undecieved and surprised democrats.

SALSBURY'S note is in the hands of the president. It will probably go to protest in the senate.

"MARRY, shift" were the last words Walt Whitman uttered before his spirit took its flight.

With so much war talk in the air, in the nature of things much of it must be merely wind.

WHAT were the experts told not to pry into the books of 1888-89 for, if they were told?

WAS TOLD THE EXPERTS?

APRIL MAGAZINES.

Mrs. Eugene Field is always spoken of as a little woman, but, as a matter of fact, she is somewhat above the medium height and fully up to the medium weight. Her head is rather small, and her hands and feet are extremely so, and somehow she gives the impression of littleness, writes John Ballantyne in a delightfully gossip sketch of Mrs. Field in the April Ladies' Home Journal. She has soft brown hair and eyes—velvet eyes, her husband calls them—and a complexion as clear and fair as a child's. She is the mother of six children, three of whom live to remind her that, in spite of her youthful appearance, time is fleeting. Her eldest is a daughter of fifteen, already taller than her mother. She is the Mrs. French Field to whom Mr. Field's "The Book of Profitable Tales" is dedicated. The other two are boys, Eugene, aged 12, and Frederick, aged 10. The latter is the baby of the family. It was to him that Mr. Field addressed his lines "To a Gaurper," written five or six years ago. In this little poem he has paid a deserved tribute to his wife's steadfast and loyal devotion.

"And when that other comes to you, God grant her love may shine Though all your life, as fair and true, Through all the years, through all the times."

Scribner's Magazine for April marks the beginning of two important series. The central subject of all social questions, and one of the most widely discussed of the time is the conditions of life among the "Poor in Great Cities." It has passed from the stage of discussion into one of practical experiment, directed by men and women of great experience and scientific knowledge. The conditions of the magazine have determined to embody the most significant of these results in a series of papers in which authors and artists will co-operate to produce a truthful representation of the things achieved. The authors have been chosen because of their personal experience and sympathetic study of the conditions which they describe. London, New York, Paris, Boston, Chicago, and Naples are among the cities to be represented in the series; and the list of authors includes Walter Besant, Joseph Kirkland, the Hon. Oscar Craig, president of the state board of charities; Jacob A. Riis, author of "How the Other Half Lives;" Madame Mario, and other authorities.

Articles of political timeliness in the April Forum are: A discussion of the several phases of "The Crisis of the Democratic Party," by the Hon. William L. Wilson of West Virginia, who writes in favor of "a campaign for a principle," viz., tariff reform; by Frederic R. Confort, the leader of the anti-Hill democrats in New York, on the revolt against Senator Hill; and by Matthew Hale, a well known constitutional authority, on the South of the democrats of the New York senate. Besides these, in a thorough review of the change in Iowa from a republican to a democratic majority, "Is Iowa a doubtful state?" by Gov. John N. Irwin.

There are two literary articles of unusual value—one, an autobiographical article about his own opinions and methods, by the late Prof. Edward A. Freeman; and another on "The Learning of Languages," by Philip Gilbert Hamerton.

The thousands of admirers of James Whitcomb Riley will turn to Walter Blackburn Harte's generous estimate

of his poetry in the April New England Magazine. Harte calls Riley "the Burns of contemporary American poetry." He also writes of Progress and Poetry, declaring that this generation is as heroic as past generations, and as worthy of the poets.

Mr. S. B. Whitney, the organist, and choir master of the Church of the Advent, of Boston, contributes a good descriptive article on "Surprised Boy Choirs in America" to the April New England Magazine. It is very fully illustrated.

AMUSEMENTS.

It is to be hoped that Grand Rapids will appreciate the fact that in Joseph Haworth, who will begin a three nights' engagement at Powers' tonight in "St. Marc," we shall see the foremost romantic actor in the country. Mr. Haworth's repertoire consists of legitimate plays. Tomorrow night he will present "The Bells," and on Wednesday night "Ruy Blas." At the Wednesday matinee "St. Marc" will be repeated.

The cake walk at Hartman hall tonight has caused nervous anticipation and a friendly spirit of rivalry among the colored population. The advance sale of seats indicates a healthy attendance.

"A Crazy Lot" drew the usual large Sunday night audience at Redmond's last night.

Seats for the comedy "Nohe" will be placed on sale at Powers' tomorrow morning.

The big specialty company and the burlesque "carnementida" will be the offering for the patrons of Smith's this week.

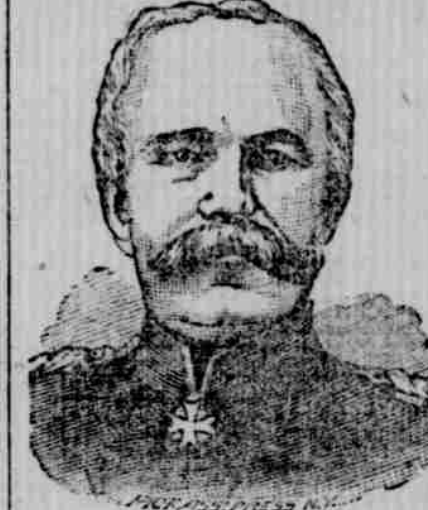
Garry's will be open at 10 o'clock today, and an entire new program will be presented with new faces and novelties.

GENERAL VON CAPRIVI.

The Successor of Bismarck Resigns on the Education Bill.

Alarmed at the certainty that reichstag would reject his pet scheme, the education bill, Emperor William fails to sustain General Von Caprivi, and the chancellor who succeeded Bismarck has, therefore, resigned after two years' possession of power.

The fallen chancellor, whose full name is George Leo von Caprivi de



Caprivi de Montecuccoli, is a son of a judge of the supreme court, and was born in Berlin, February 24, 1831. In his eighteenth year he volunteered in the Kaiser Franz grenadiers, and during the campaign in Bohemia, in 1865, was made a major and put on the general staff of the first army corps. He won his fame during the Franco-Prussian war, serving brilliantly as chief of staff of the tenth army corps at Metz and Orlens, and the following Loire campaign, and in 1882 was appointed commander of the thirteenth infantry corps.

He was selected by Bismarck to succeed Adm. Sleswick as chief of the ministry of marine in March, 1883. General von Caprivi paid much attention to the perfecting of torpedoes and torpedo boats during his ministry, and also arranged a plan for a more rapid mobilization of the war vessels. He resigned about a year ago and was succeeded by Graf Ments. He was made commander of the tenth army corps, stationed at Hanover, and received the order of the Black Eagle. He has made no name for himself in statesmanship.

ADMIRAL DAHLGREN'S WIDOW.

She Lives in Washington and Devotes Much Time to Literature.

The widow of the late Admiral Dahlgren is a prominent leader in our national capital. She lives in an elegant mansion on Massachusetts avenue, at the corner of Founthenth street, the avenue and street being intersected by M street, just at the back of Mrs. Dahlgren's handsome residence.

The receptions and dinners of Mrs. Dahlgren are among the most delightful of many charming society functions of this city of representative American life and manners. Thirty years ago Mrs. Dahlgren, then Miss Madeline Vinton, the daughter of Samuel F. Vinton, of Ohio, was married at an early age to Daniel Convers Goddard, of Zanesville. Mr. Goddard died in about three years after their marriage, leaving his youthful widow the mother of two children. In 1863 Mrs. Goddard became the wife of Admiral Dahlgren. She is still a rarely attractive woman. Her blue eyes are as bright as ever, but her brown tresses are now silvered. She spends the greater part of her time in her house in Massachusetts avenue, but her country home is at South Mountain, Md.

It was at South Mountain that her daughter, Miss Ulrica Dahlgren, was married to Mr. Pierce, of Boston. An older daughter, it will be remembered by society people, was married some years ago to a German baron. Mr. Ulrica Dahlgren, the twin brother of Miss Ulrica, was the happy man who led in the altar Miss Lucy Drexel, of Philadelphia; his half brother, John Vinton Goddard, marrying Miss Bessie Drexel, the sister of Miss Lucy.

Mrs. Dahlgren adds to her accomplishments as a society leader a taste for the best literature. She is a well read woman of remarkable judgment and a linguist of rare attainments. She has translated from the French Montalembert's "Fias IX" and De Chamberlain's "Executive Power," and from the Spanish Donoso Cortes' "Catholicism, Liberalism and Socialism." Among her other works are "The Memoirs of John A. Dahlgren," "Thoughts on Female Suffrage," "South Sea Sketches," "Etiquette of Social Life in Washington," "South Mountain Magic" and "A Winter in Washington."

Mrs. Dahlgren was so highly appreciated by the late President Garfield that he wrote the preface of one of her books—"Fias IX."

She is a most affable woman. Her

conversation, without being pedantic, shows the culture of her mind by the rich stream of literature that flows over it. She does not visit at all; but she receives her many friends with the stately grace and courteous graciousness of an English duchess.

BELLE BELAIR.

THE FASHIONS OF PARIS.

The Spring Bonnets and Hats—Wraps to Suit All Tastes.

It is nearly impossible to find words bright and crisp enough to describe the beauties of the spring bonnets and hats. They are small, but perfect, and covered with the loveliest of spring blossoms. Violets which look as if newly plucked, with the dew still sparkling upon them; brittle looking cowslips and modest forget-me-nots and yellow crocus and jonquils, all are seen, and they are used so deftly that nature herself might be deceived.

Lace and chiffon, gauze and openwork straw will be the preferred materials on



which the flowers are laid. A very few have wings and curling tips, and others have a mixture of lace and the metallic and nacre gauze ribbons. These come in stripes, with moire effects, and in stiff metal gauze stripes.

BONNETS AND WRAPS of silver and copper, or gold and copper, or gold and silver. Two or at most three loops of this are enough. The plumed and capote shapes are the prettiest, but there is a wide choice, for some hats are very large brimmed, faced with smoothly drawn satin, and sometimes velvet, and covered on the crown with feathers or flowers. There was one beautiful creation of black lace straw, plumed shape, covered with blue violets and a very few leaves, laid on as if growing there. Black lace with white anemones and white chrysanthemums make elegant bonnets, and others again are made of simple meshes of iridescent beads with perhaps one large chrysanthemum or solitary rose. Capotes are perhaps the favorite small bonnet. Jet and lace for matrons will prevail.

The ugly English three-quarter jacket, seamless and shapeless, is seen on the streets here, where its superlative ugliness attracts all eyes, but the better class of ladies will prefer something like the wrap I offered a picture of. It is of black corded silk, lined with chamois silk and trimmed with a rich passementerie and velvet applique pattern. The back and front are half fitted under the plaits, to which the shoulders are fastened. The form is graceful and elegant. Some of this style have the middle piece of velvet embroidered or beaded. They are sometimes seen in cloth in colors, but more often black.

HOW MEN PROPOSE.

Inconspicuous Times at Which They Four Forth Their Tale of Love.

The I. S. O. S. club was talking the matter over a few evenings ago and one would hold the floor.

"Of course, Charlie's case has brought the matter forcibly before me just now," said mournfully, "but I always have contended that men don't know when and how to propose. I've refused at least three who I'd have married if they had asked me at the right time."

A woman in a brown velvet, who sat off in one corner, suggested that it might have been bad policy to marry all of them, but the speaker treated this remark with the contempt it deserved.

"Charlie, you know," she went on, "poured the story of his passion into my ear at the theater, during the performance of the 'Last of the Hognans,' and while the Knights of the Mystic Shrine were singing their touching lay. He said it reminded him that he had been worshipping at a certain shrine, etc. I refused him on the spot."

"A man whom I'll call George selected a particularly cold evening when the mercury was hovering in the ground and made his little speech on my front steps. My teeth were chattering, my nose was red, I had a cold in the head and it was getting worse every minute. My refusal of George was kind, but prompt."

"My experience was worse than that," said another member. "The youth proposed to me at supper, after the theater, and his remarks were varied by bites of bread and butter and by delicate attentions in the way of urging food upon me. I actually became so confused before he got through that I didn't know whether he was offering me himself or the cold chicken. Anyhow I declined them both. I want a man who can stop eating long enough to ask a woman to be his wife."

"The most interesting proposal of my experience," remarked a third, "was that of an abominable young man who used notes. I was giving a little reception, and of course my time was much occupied. The young man realized that this would be the case, and to facilitate matters he brought with him a memorandum. I afterward found it on the floor, where he had dropped it in his agitation."

"Mentioned in salary."

"Mention pleasure in her society."

"Mention prospects from Uncle Jim."

"Never loved before."

"I'm being a sister to him now."

"You're all very critical," said the president, "but what do you think a man ought to do?"

"He should exercise tact," said one.

"He should wait until the two are alone, with no chance of interruption," said another.

"He should be sure that the surroundings are in harmony with the situation."

"He should give his undivided attention to the woman."

Above all this rose the quiet voice of a little woman who had not spoken before.

"The man who doesn't propose at the right time is exasperating," she said softly, "but what of the man who doesn't propose at all?"

There was a sudden calm, and over the face of every member settled a look of patient suffering.—New York World.

Why They Smiled.

A lady of this city went out calling one afternoon, leaving her three little children in her handsome parlor, in charge of a servant, who was accustomed to take care of them. There was a table set for a 5 o'clock tea, and everything was in readiness for the return of the hostess with her calling company.

She came attended by her guests, and

found the children obediently quiet, and the girl "just stepped out," as she afterward explained. The little ones were all smiling too, not least smiles, but deep.

The secret was soon out. Of all the cake, bonbons, chocolate and cream, not a vestige remained.

"Dimple," asked the mother gravely of the eldest of the three, "what have you been doing?"

"We gave a 5 o'clock tea, mamma, and oh, it was fun! You don't care, do you?"

The mother looked at the three happy, smiling faces, and, like a wise woman, smiled with them, and regarded the whole thing as an excellent joke.—Detroit Free Press.

Queerest Animal in the World.

Of all the creatures that God has made "under the sun," as Ecclesiastes would say, the most remarkable as well as the most useless is the tuatara, a species of lizard known to exist only in New Zealand. The tuatara grows to be from nine inches to a foot in length and may be said to accept life's hardships with more indifference than any other known representative of the animal creation. He is the very embodiment of negative existence and does not seem to care in the least whether the sun sets at 9 o'clock in the morning or stays up till midnight. He is almost invariably found clinging motionless to a rock on the seacoast, wholly oblivious or indifferent to the drizzling spray or the blinding sunlight. He has no "thought for the morrow," and to all intents and purposes needs neither food nor drink to keep the colors in his coat and fire in his eye.

He has been kept for days, months and years in a sealed glass case, his lethargy but slightly aggravated through lack of air. A recent writer on antiquarian oddities says: "He makes no noise, and moves so seldom and so slowly that many persons have watched those confined in cases for a long time, and then left them under the impression that the creatures were only stuffed specimens after all. Yet the solitary blinking of the golden eyes and the slow heaving motion of the leathery skin have been witnesses of a sluggish vitality."—St. Louis Republic.

Electrical Sea Bathing.

An enterprising bathman made a comfortable sun last year by an electric bath in the sea. In a small battery house at the edge of the water he placed his cells of battery connected in series. From these he led a twenty-five wire cable to a distribution box placed on a pole in the water in which the cable was fanned out and connected by leads to the electrodes mounted on the crossarms. The other side of the battery was connected to earth by a plate submerged in the water just beyond the edge of the shore. A person wishing to take an electric bath was provided with a cord and electrodes.

On going into the water he connected his cord with the terminal of a battery lead or the pole and he could vary the amount of current received by approaching or retiring from the vicinity of the ground plate. In this way a person could get an electric shock as severe or as mild as he wished while at the same time securing the full amount of benefit and pleasure usually attendant on the sea bath.—New York Telegraph.

Bears Keadly Captured.

This story of a capture of hibernating bears comes from the state of Washington. It is related by two citizens of Skippoon, who saw the beasts in captivity. Their owner said that in cutting down one of the giant spruce trees common to that region he discovered that one part of it was hollow, and looking into the cavity he made out three hibernating bears. Thereupon he nailed three "slabs" of wood across the hole, and sawed off from the main trunk the section of tree in which the bears were housed. This he started down the mountain side in the usual fashion, and the novel cage and its contents arrived safely at the bottom. The bears, which are in a state of semitorpor, are now on exhibition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Birds in Forests.

It is commonly supposed that there is but little bird life in the forest, because few birds are seen or heard. But this is not the fact. A large number of families are represented, though not many songsters waste their sweetness in the solitude. The forest is so dense and the undergrowth so thick that the smaller birds easily hide themselves from sight, and if they utter a beguiling note or two you will look for them in vain. To seek them on paths must choose proper localities and wait patiently for opportunities. One class of birds will be found in the thickets, another in the clearings, others in the evergreens and hard wood, near streams and on and about lakes.—Forest and Stream.

Every Man Has His Price.

Mrs. Brown—Do you think you could learn that lesson if I gave you ten cents? Little Johnnie—No, ma. But I'm sure I could if you gave me a quarter.—Epoch.

SCROFULA

Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck, which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors," which fasten upon the lungs, cause consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.

How CAN IT BE CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished has proven itself to be a potent and powerful medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to foot. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." Wm. H. Atwood, Fennville City, N. J.

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